THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.5
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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

CHEAP!
H H EEE A PPP EEE RRR !!!
H H E AA P P E R R !!!
HHHEE AAA PPP EE RRR !!
H H E A A P E R R
H H EEE A A P EEE R R !!!
cheapest!

GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPERIAL ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Stock; LAND PLASTER; Wells and Cisterns PUMPS, of the best quality; PERRINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CUMMINGS WAGONS and CARTS, the largest stock of MILK CHURNS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the best and most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get will be of no worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as first-class in QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly FIFTY YEARS' experience in the line of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 15, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1308 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.

ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

NEW DEPARTURE.
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
THE undersigned has just opened in Carrolltown, opposite S. Teitelbaum's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY. Also, a lot of choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c.
☞ The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Prices Low.
JOSEPH FARABAUGH.
Carrolltown, Oct. 8, 1880.-tf.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Only $1.50 per year, in advance.

READ THIS! HEED THIS!
IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED,
IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,
This ANNOUNCEMENT to Read!
Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough
SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,
to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with
MADE-UP CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:

WE ARE SELLING A MAN'S GOOD SUIT, lined throughout, for $2.75. This suit invites and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's Good Business Suit for $4.95. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $6.00.

WE ARE SELLING A Man's White DUCK VEST for 60 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS, from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good WOOL HATS for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents.

WE ARE SELLING MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS, lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING Men's Good Overalls at 20 cts. and up, and good CALICO Shirts for 40 cents, sold everywhere for 75 cts.

WE ARE SELLING BOYS' SUITS in 3 PIECES, for ages from 4 to 8 yrs., for $2.00, considered cheap last season at $3.50.

All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other articles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the
YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE
Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,
Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.
☞ CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrolltown, March 19 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona, Penn'a.
☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

Freidhoff's Block,
HIGH STREET.
CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

THE PEOPLE'S
SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SALOON.
THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment in the building recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as a drug store, on High street, opposite the Mountain House, where he will be glad to welcome all who want to be shaved, have their hair cut, or desire any other attention in his line. ☞ Ladies' hair and hair combings made into curls and switches when desired. ☞ Satisfaction rendered or no charge made. Please give me a call.
H. SCHAEFER.
Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.-1y.

$20.00 SAVED! $20.00

$20.00 SAVED by purchasing a SEWING MACHINE from the undersigned, whose office is at 1604 Eleventh Avenue, between 16th and 17th Sts., Altoona, Pa., and who offers the Editor of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN as reference.
J. McGRATH.
Altoona, April 15, 1881.-tf.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office at 1102 Twelfth street, in same building and immediately in rear of First Nat'l Bank.
Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. (10-14.-tf.)

$72 a week, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address *True & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

APRIL 11, 1881.
B. & B.
SPECIAL OFFERINGS
BELLON BLACK SILKS!
24 Inches Wide, at $1.15, $1.50 and $1.75.
SILK DEPARTMENT.
Several case New Black Brocades, at $1, $1.25 and up to $2.75 per yard.
One special lot Elegant 24-inch Goods at $2.00 per yard that have sold at $2.50 per yard.
New 22-inch Ombre Strip Silks for Trimmings, 200 pieces Black Silk at $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00 per yard, of Bonnet Bellon and Guinet Goods—same prices than ever sold at.
500 pieces Fancy Silks, at 37½c. to $1.00 per yard, Stripe, Checks and Louisines.
Large lot Black Satin d'Lyons, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, and up to finest grades.
Satin Marceilleux and Surahs, Black and Colors.
Fine Black Silks, $2.25 to $4.00 per yard.
Very large lot and special values in Black Satins, from 50c. up to finest grades.
Extraordinary values in 75c., $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50 the two latter 22-inch goods.
DRESS GOODS.
One case 25-inch Silk Striped Imported Goods at 25c. per yard, value.
All the new things in Soft Wool Goods, from 25c. to $1.00 per yard.
Nun's Veilings, Albatross Cloths, Homespun Checks, Illuminated Beiges, Cheviots, Foules, Crepes, &c.
Large assortment of French Plaids and Stripes, newest combinations and elegant designs for costumes, combinations, etc., 25c. to $3.00 per yard.
New Bayeridere effects in Dress Goods.
100 pieces each of 40 and 42-inch Black Cashmere, at 75c. and $1.00 per yard respectively, surpassing any quality now retailed, or hitherto offered at these prices.
LADIES' JACKETS AND WRAPS
Now open; choice Imported Garments, from finest to lowest grades. Special values in choice medium grades.
Every department complete with newest styles Spring Goods, Hosiery, Gloves, Trimmings, Laces, Embroideries, &c.
BOGGS & BUHL,
118 & 120 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.
Lace Curtains, in fine qualities, at special low prices; large lot of Nottingham Lace Curtains at $1.50 per pair—about half value—clean, fresh goods; 3-4 and 4-4 Cheese and Scrim Cloth, made to order of clean selected cotton, at 5 and 6½c.; Linen Scrim Cloths, 25c. up, and Antique Laces and Swiss Lappets for Curtains. (4-15,'81.-1y.m.e.)

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.
JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

FRAZER
AXLE GREASE
Best in the world. Lasts longer than any other. Always in good condition. Cures sores, cuts, bruises and corns. Costs but little more than the imitations. Every package has the trade mark. Call for the genuine, and take no other.

ALABASTINE!
For finishing Walls and Ceilings, is the most valuable material known. It is far superior to Kalsomine, and more economical. It is a valuable discovery, and its merits as a wall finish are unequaled. It is the only natural and durable finish for Walls. It will pay you to send for sample card and testimonials to
SEELEY BROS., 32 Burling Slip, N. Y. City.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. $6 Outfit free. Address *F. Swain & Co.*, Augusta, Me.

THE OLD FARMER'S ELEGY.

On a green grassy knoll, by the bank of the brook
That so long and so often has watered his flock,
The old farmer rests in his long and last sleep,
While the waters a low, lapsing lullaby keep.
He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.

Yon tree, that with fragrance is filling the air,
So rich with its blossoms, so thrifty and fair,
By his own hand was planted; and well did he say,
It would live when its planter had mouldered away.
He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.

There's the well that he dug, with its water so cold,
With its wet, dripping bucket, so mossy and old,
No more from its depths by the patriarch drawn,
For the "pitcher is broken," the old man is gone.
He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.

'Twas a gloom-giving day when the old farmer died;
The stout hearted mourned, the affectionate cried;
And the prayers of the just for his rest did ascend,
For they all lost a brother, a man and a friend.
He has ploughed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.

For upright and honest the old farmer was;
His God he revered, he respected the laws;
Though fameless he lived, he has gone where his worth
Will outshine, like pure gold, all the dross of this earth.
He has plowed his last furrow, has reaped his last grain;
No morn shall awake him to labor again.

—*Josiah D. Canning.*

A BARBER'S STORY.

In the village of Easterbrook there is a solitary weekly paper which doles out such items of news as are not of interest enough to give offence to anybody. Such, at any rate, is the common talk of the place; though the editor might be able to give no better excuse than the lack of enterprise for omitting any mention of an affair, which, as I learned from a barber, made a local sensation, but did not get into print. This barber was himself little given to gossiping. On the contrary, he was so backward in expressing his opinion, even when asked for it, that a stranger might doubt whether he kept himself posted on the most familiar topics of the day. Having been his customer for several months, I learned that he carefully heeded whatever took place under his notice. It became natural for me to suppose, therefore, that his memory was stored with interesting anecdotes and scraps of local history.

A chance remark dropped one day led him to recount some incidents in a way which showed that my notion of his capacity was not ill founded. It was at the time raining a drizzly sleet that beat against the windows to a dismal strain. There was no customer beside myself present, and being made to feel a little uncomfortable by the cheerlessness of the scene I wanted to say something, and I made a remark like this:

"Your craft has one advantage over others. You have the genteel part of the town under your thumb."

"A large portion of it, that's a fact," he said, without showing he was in the least flattered. "And you may say beside, that many different kind of people are our customers."

His small keen eyes moved quickly from one object to another, seeming not to rest except in the intervals when he was intent upon the most particular part of his work. He seemed to be trying to recall something that had escaped his memory. Having hit upon the idea which he had apparantly been puzzled to recall, he said:

"I will give you a case to show you that this is true.

"It was already growing dark one lowery afternoon," he said, "when I thought of closing the shop, not having much custom all day. A customer came in, though, before I got ready to go home. He was as sleeky appearing little fellow as ever got into a barber's chair and asked to be shaved—chubby, smooth faced, with a chin streaked in a way to put a notion of charcoal dust in my mind. I did not notice any unmistakable signs of down upon his lip, but supposing the youth was ambitious to encourage the use of such a thing by frequent shaving I was willing to do what I could to help the matter. When the job was done and paid for my customer proceeded to smoke a cigar, at the same time offering me one, which I took and lighted from that of the polite stranger. Before shutting up the shop for the night I wanted to look at my watch, which, I was surprised to learn, had been taken from my pocket while I was in the act of lighting the cigar. I felt satisfied the weed was given to me on purpose to take up my attention, so that the pocket picking might be easy. That sort of experience has taught me to be careful about taking gifts from strangers. One act of this person attracted my particular notice, and that was the use of a handbill as a cigar lighter. It was an advertisement of reward for the arrest of an escaped burglar, and I could not help noticing the nervous way in which my customer tore down the little poster from the wall and twisted it into shape for lighting his cigar from the fire.

"My efforts to have the thief overtaken were not successful. I did not get my watch back, but I had the satisfaction of finding out the cause of the singular beard or ra ther lack of beard on the rogue's face. The pickpocket proved to be a woman in pantaloons, and getting shaved was a mere ruse to deceive me as well as others who were on the lookout for her. You may think it strange that I did not discover her sex, as I have often thought to myself. 'Twas nearly dusk when she came in, and I was in something of a hurry to get my work done without lighting lamps; besides it was storming and the wind blew hard, which may have helped to cloak the natural tones of her voice; though not over ten words passed between us, I should say."

He strapped his razor mechanically in a way barbers have, and then ran his thumb thoughtfully over the keen edge of the highly polished steel. After giving the razor strap a few final strokes, and striking the palm of his hand once or twice with its broad blade, he proceeded with his work, at the same time taking up again the thread of his narrative with an earnestness which gave promise of heightened interest.

"I had given up hope of hearing from the jade again," he continued, "when I got satisfaction in knowing that justice had at last had a reckoning with her. It was two or three years after the affair of pocket-picking that I had a notice served on me to attend court. People at that time were looking forward to one trial with a great deal of interest. A thief, guilty of many daring crimes, had been caught by the bravery of a clever woman. He was tried together with an accomplice. They had undertaken to rob a rich live-stock buyer. The cattle-buyer had often made a trip in the country among farmers, and he was in the habit of drawing money from his banker the day before, in order to make an early start. His house was fully half a mile away from any other, and his family was made up of a wife and child—a domestic but lately taken into their service being the only person living with them. One evening the woman was anxiously waiting for her husband's return. It was past the supper hour, and as he had set apart the next day for his ordinary jaunt into the country, she knew that he had provided himself with a large sum of money, as usual. The thought that he might have been waylaid on the lonely road to the village was one cause or her uneasiness. The infant having fallen asleep, she carried it to her chamber, where its cradle was kept—a room on the second floor, the windows of which overlooked the garden, thus giving the wind a chance to beat the branches of the trees against them which added to the loneliness of the place, though maybe it answered to conceal the start she gave on finding the room already occupied. The wood fire blazing on the hearth, aided by the candle she carried into the chamber, made the apartment as light as day. On one side was a large mirror, and in front of it, on the opposite side of the room, stood a high-backed sofa. After putting her child to bed, the woman went to the glass to arrange her hair, when her attention was attracted by the reflection of a movement made by an object projecting from under one end of this sofa, to which she paid no attention at first, supposing it might be a shadow produced by the open fire. A minute later, a second movement in the same quarter arrested her notice, and this time to her horror, she discovered the cause. A man's protuding foot, shod in a clumsy shoe, was being slowly and noiselessly withdrawn behind the sofa, out of reach of observation. She nearly fainted at this evidence of a hidden thief, but conquered herself by a great effort. A full hour passed; the child slept peacefully in its cradle; the ugly foot remained out of sight.

"Nearly overcome with fear lest the thief might at any minute venture out of his hiding place, the young mother was on the point of seizing her infant and fleeing; but the welcome footsteps of her husband greeted her ears, which were strained to catch the faintest sound, and he was at her side before her purpose to save her child by flight was carried out. Of course he was surprised at the look of intense suffering and terror which his wife's face wore, though she repressed hastily any exclamation on his part by placing a finger on her lip, while pointing to the sofa, which had been moved a little way into the room to admit the man's body between it and the wall. A slight noise, caused, perhaps, by the owner of the discovered boots changing his position, was the only further explanation which the man needed to give him a clew to what had happened. Hastily making some trivial excuse, the stock buyer left the room. When he returned, a minute later, he was fully prepared to give the robber a warm reception, if necessary, and warning the unbidden guest not to make any resistance he dragged him out by the heels and bound him hand and foot.

"In the morning the hired girl had fled, and the captive readily owned up that she was his partner, having told him of the sum which her employer would bring home. From letters concealed in her trunk the hiding place of a gang of robbers became known, where she was afterwards found."

The keen eyes of the barber glistened with an unusual show of interest at this point. He gave a quiet laugh, pretending meanwhile that the fire needed his attention—a mere subterfuge to conceal his merriment.

"They were brought into court," he continued, "while I was in my place in the jury box. I was not looking for an old acquaintance, which the woman proved to me, and you may be sure I stared hard at her. She was certainly the most shame faced person possible. I have laughed, though, every time I think of it. It is so queer that I should be in the jury panel when the woman who had picked my pocket was brought into court. She still wore her hair cut short, and had the old free and easy way, though dressed, of course, according to law. I never forget a face, and though my memory halted, I recalled the thief on seeing her calling her lawyer's attention to me. She knew me, it seemed. When the same lawyer asked me, in the usual way, if I had any prejudice against either of his clients, I said:

"I think I ought to have. The woman stole a watch from me once."

"Of course I was not wanted on the jury in that trial. The prisoners proved to be man and wife. He was the person described in the hand bill which the light fingered female took to light a cigar with in my shop. They were both convicted and sent to State prison. Every member of the gang was afterward caught."

"You were realy deceived, then, in the sex of the woman when she asked to be shaved?" I said, when the barber had concluded.

"I did not have the least suspicion of her sex; but I may say, without claiming to be especially honest, that I did feel some misgivings about shaving a beardless boy."

A CHINESE GENERAL'S STRATEGY.—A very amusing story is told of the manner in which the Chinese commander in Turkistan reconquered that country from the Son of Heaven. On the death of the famous Akalik Gnazi, sovereign to Turkistan, the Chinese Government wrote to their General to raise an army and go forth and conquer. The General replied that he could do nothing without arms and money, whereupon the Chinese Government sent their General a good round sum of money and a number of European rifles of the most improved manufacture, but at the same time the General was cautioned that if his troops lost or spoiled these arms he would have to replace them at his own expense. Whereupon the Chinese General locked away the rifles in the public arsenals, and armed his troops with spears, sticks and bows and arrows. Having thus disposed of the new weapons the General turned his thoughts toward the money. This he divided into two parts—the one he sent to a relative in Shanghai with instructions to invest it in the bank of the foreign devils for his account. The other half the General distributed among his country's enemies, provided their villages were quietly surrendered. A series of victories was then reported to Pekin, along with a demand for more money.

THE HERO OF THE MINE.

Years ago, in the deep heart of a mountain in Belgium, a hundred men were working in a coal mine.

Grim-visaged and dusky, moving about in the dull red light of their safety lamps, they might have been mistaken for the demons of the mountains, once supposed by the peasants to dwell in its caves. Their work was hard, and surrounded by dangers; but their wives and children were in the hamlets above, and long habit made them forget their perils. So they might be contented, and even happy.

The creaking windlass raised and lowered a huge bucket through the deep and narrow shaft from morning till night, carrying men and tools to and fro. This was their only doorway.

It was noonday, and the sun shone down one side of the shaft, and brought a glimmer of daylight to the mine, when Hubert Goffin, the master miner took his place on the great kibble and was let down to the mine many feet below. When he reached the bottom he commenced handing some tools and stores to Victor, a blind miner, who was there. Victor had left a sick child in one of the cottages, and it was to enquire after him that he stood at the bottom of the shaft.

The bucket was soon emptied, and Hubert was just stepping out, when hark! What great sound was that which made his cheek pale? It was the rushing and trickling of water. The next moment he caught sight of a stream forcing itself through a fissure in the mountain close to the shaft! Hubert's long experience instantly showed him their fearful danger. It was not a feeble, oozing stream, but a mighty pressure of water that had found its outlet. They would be overwhelmed—lost.

One foot was in the bucket—a jerk at the rope would save him. But, though death stared him in the face, he could not sacrifice others to save himself. Quickly jumping he seized blind Victor and placed him in the bucket saying quickly as he jerked the rope:

"Tell them the water has burst in and we are probably lost, but will seek refuge at the further end of the gallery. Say farewell to our poor friends."

In a moment he was gone, and with him Hubert's only certainty of escape from a terrible death.

The mine consisted of long, narrow passages, and on all sides deep caves from which coal had been dug. The men were all at the farther end of the mine, hewing out the solid mountain, unconscious of the danger. Hubert quickly made his way along the dark passage, followed by the swift spreading water, and soon reached his fellow workmen with the dreadful intelligence. It was a moment of panic, when each would have rushed to certain death in vain efforts to save himself. But he spoke firmly into their ghastly faces, a few courageous sentences:

"Follow my words, lads, and be quick, our picks may save us!"

Then came a few steady, quick commands to hollow a new chamber above the level the water would reach. The men obeyed in silence, though each knew not but that he might be digging his own grave. A hundred pair of hands soon finished the work, and into a cave a hundred men crowded to wait for death. The water gradually filled all the avenues and chambers, and them seemed stayed. Never was a situation more dreadful. Not more than a day's provisions had been saved, and already two or three of their number had been killed by the falling rocks while hastily digging the new chamber.—The long dismal hours, with no change to mark them, brought the advance of almest certain death.

Courage, brave Hubert! God whosaw the noble sacrifice, will help thee!

The terrified friends and townsmen, on hearing Victor's dreadful news, ran wildly about in hopeless panic. But soon guided by the message Hubert had sent, they commenced working a new shaft as near as possible to the spot where the helpless men might be. Five days they toiled, digging deeper into the solid side of the mountain.

"It is a vain task," said the men; but the women cried, "do not cease! God will help us!"

At length on the morning of the sixth day, the muffled sound of blows from within met the ears of the workmen on the shaft. A signal ran along the rope, and told the news to the waiting multitude above, who rent the air with joyful shouts. Soon communication was made. They were saved.

Of the hundred who had been imprisoned, only seventy survived, and with them Hubert. Without him, indeed, probably, no one would have been spared to tell the story. This noble act, done in a place and at a moment when no praise of men could have been looked for, echoed throughout Europe, and obtained the praise and gratitude of the world.

SIGNERS OF THE DECLARATION.—One of the most remarkable circumstances attending the fortunes of the signers of the Declaration of Independence was the tranquility in which their lives were passed, and the late period to which they were protracted. Most of them lived to a good old age, crowned with civil honors bestowed by the gratitude of the republic, and some of them perished by the mere decay of the powers of nature. Of the fifty-six who affixed their signatures to that document twenty-seven lived to an age exceeding seventy years, and forty to an age of sixty. Only two of the whole number, Gwinnett, of Georgia, who fell in a duel in his forty-fifth year, and Lynch, of South Carolina, who was shipwrecked in his sixtieth year, died a violent death. Twenty-one lived to the beginning of the present century, and three were permitted to see the great experiment of a representative confederacy confirmed by the events of fifty years. Of all the deligates from New York and New England, only one, Whipple of New Hampshire, died at an earlier age than sixty. Never in the world had the leaders in any bold and grand political movement more reason to congratulate themselves and their country on the issue. The exertions and perils of their manhood were succeeded by a peaceful, honored and ripe old age, in which they witnessed the happy result of the institutions they had aided in devising, and they were gathered in their graves amid the regrets of the generation which was in its cradle when they laid the foundation of the republic.

THE Chinese never dun a debtor; but don't go to China on that account. If the money isn't paid when due, off comes an ear to remind him of the error of his way.

FOR Chronic Catarrh, take PERUNA; I have tried it.—J. HEBBLING, Allegheny City, Pa.

Retribution—The Story of a Dark and Terrible Revenge.

One night I left Chicago for Detroit on the Michigan Central Railroad. I neglected to secure a berth in the sleeper, and when I endeavored to get one on the train I found them all taken. However, the ordinary coaches were rather empty and I speedily turned the back of one seat so that it would face the next to it and tried to go to sleep as we rattled along through Michigan.

If there is anything in the world more delusive than a railroad seat I have never found it out. At first you think it will be real comfortable; by and by you shift a little, then take another position, and so on till you have exhausted every possible posture, when in despair you sit straight again and assume that look of resigned despair that adorns the faces of all travelers. But trying to sit comfortably is pure luxury compared with trying to sleep in a car seat. The wind gives you a cold if your head is by the window and the passerby nearly takes the head off you if you lean it on the arm of the seat. But by facing two seats and occupying them in the form of the letter L, with feet on one seat, body on the other and knees in the form of a suspension bridge, you may worry through the night on worse dreams than ever haunted the brain of Richard III.

Blessed is the man whom slumber overtakes in this constrained position.

After wrestling with sleep for one hundred miles I at length dozed off. Just as I got settled to an animated mince-pie dream, I imagined the City Hall tower fell on my feet. Of course I knew that the feet could not be injured, but as a Detroit tax-payer I felt anxious about the fate of the tower. On awakening I found that a great burly fellow had turned the seat over on my legs and was comfortably seated beside my pinioned feet.

Of course I had no right to more than one seat (57 Michigan, 249), still there were plenty of other seats in the car, and I was in a sleep I would not have taken five dollars for, so I rather resented the action.

"I would like to get my feet if you have no further use for them over there."

"Oh, certainly," said the man, as he eased up the back of the seat and I drew my paralyzed limbs toward me. A person hesitates to impress his opinion on a man much bigger than himself, so I got up and left the car with dignity and silence, in an almost crippled condition.

I tried to sleep in different parts of the train, but, alas! the sweet links of slumber were broken for the night. An hour or so after my rude awakening I walked through the train and there was the big fellow who turned the seat on me in exactly the same position as I had been, occupying the same seats and snoring lustily.

Revenge is sweet.

I at once turned the back of the seat over on his stalwart legs and sat down, leaning emphatically back with a feeling of sweet contentment. How delightful is the feeling of those who do a meritorious action!

My voluminous friend swore softly to himself as he slowly straightened up into a sitting attitude, with his feet still in the stocks.

As he rubbed his eyes the situation seemed gradually to dawn on him.

"Oh, it's you, is it?" he said.

"It is, and you may have your feet the moment you call for them."

"Thank you," said he gruffly as he drew them out.

"Ann Arbor!" shouted the brakeman as the car slowed up.

"Great guns!" cried the big man, picking up his traps hurriedly, "this is where I get out. My dear fellow, I can never thank you enough for waking me up. I would have missed it sure. Bye, bye; bless you, sonny," and he hurried out.

There, I mused, instead of getting his feet in it, I put my own feet in it. My sweet revenge was soured. I had done mine enemy a service. Why did I not let him snore till we passed Ann Arbor? Discontentedly I dozed off again, but when I got off at the Central Depot in the damp, chilly morning, before the city was awake, I saw my gigantic neighbor step down from the next car.—He had merely attempted to bluff me at Ann Arbor, and had nearly succeeded. I was happy again.

Thus are the truly good rewarded.—*Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.*

THE END OF THE WORLD.—James M. Swormstead has figured it out that the world will come to an end at midnight of November 12, 1881. He closes his wonderful prediction as follows:

"It is a very remarkable coincidence that at midnight of November 12, the seven stars from whence Christ will descend, and Jupiter, the earth and the sun will be in direct line with each other. The comet will, I think, come straight from this line. The most direct effect will follow its contact with our planet. Both bodies traveling at the rate of more than a thousand miles per minute, there can but ensue the most disastrous consequences. It will produce the most awful earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, whirlwinds and tornadoes the world has ever witnessed. The mountains will flow down with lava, also will torrents of water, caused by the melting of accumulated snow of centuries. Whole cities will be swept away by these floods. Other cities will be thrown down by great earthquakes, and still others will be destroyed by tornadoes and whirlwinds. Many others will be destroyed by fire and brimstone, like Sodom and Gomorrah.

"Isaiah XXIV tells us the earth will reel to and fro like a drunkard under the mighty bombardment through which it will have to go. St. John says: 'The heavens will depart as a scroll when it is rolled together.' This indicates that the force of the great concussion will be so dreadful and produce such a tempest that the cloud which surrounds the earth will be 'rolled together as a scroll,' and be carried off by the comet.

"The earth will present a wretched and ruined appearance as it emerges beyond the comet's train. According to St. John, the the world will become panic stricken as the comet approaches the earth. Kings will desert their thrones, great men their estates, rich men their wealth, the chief captains and the mighty men their armies, and all other men their occupations, and will flee to the caves and rocks of the mountains for shelter. And after they reach those places their terror so to be so great amid the appalling calamities that reveal the approach of the Christ they have so long rejected, they will call for the mountains and rocks to fall on them, and hide them from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the lamb.

"All who give themselves wholly to God now, and seek shelter pointed out in the 91st Psalm will receive the supernatural protection promised in this Psalm, and will be made immortal at the coming of the Son of God."

MR. GALLAGHER'S two boys got to fighting and the elder told the younger he was the biggest jackass in town. "Boys, boys!" cried Mr. Gallagher, "you forget that I am present!" "Yes, I guess he must have," remarked Mr. Gallagher's mother-in-law, and the ugly way Mr. Gallagher looked at her and said he should be ashamed to wear a wig and false teeth was enough to make any woman mad.—*Boston Post.*

SOME SNAKE STORIES.

Mr. Calkins, a gentleman on his way to La Crosse, from Sabula, had three pets in a box which he was taking home as a present to a gentleman who has a private museum. He had occasion to stop off at Dubuque, and the pets were placed in front of Jaeger & Romberg's store, where they were viewed by hundreds of people. They consisted of three species of snakes, the venomous rattler, the blue racer and a garter. Mr. Calkins found all three coiled lovingly together and in a comatose state. Their bodies were as hard as rocks, and they appeared as if all life had been frozen out of them. When the sun shone upon their bodies life returned, and the warmer they became the more frequent were their split tongues exhibited. The rattlesnake was the liveliest in the party, and kept moving about and darting his head against the wire covering the cage. It could be seen that he was just about to crawl out of his old skin, as his new coat of yellow shone brightly through the dried and worn one. Mr. Calkins stated that by throwing a shovelfull of snow over them they would straighten out, pass into the spirit world, and appa rently as dead as a door nail. He has on several occasions frozen them as stiff as a bar of iron, and could bring them back to life by the least bit of warmth. While viewing the snakes the spectators engaged in snake stories which were highly interesting. One gentleman claimed wonders to knock the life out of any snake, and not by pounding it either. To prove this assertion he stated that several years ago in Mayor Bush's field, Frank Bush and himself saw a large fat rattlesnake sunning itself. At first they wanted to club it to death, but having heard that mountain ash placed upon a snake would cause it to pass into a dead state, they wished to satisfy themselves. Securing a large limb of ash they poked the old fellow under the nose and he died as slick as a whistle. He didn't seem to know what struck him. Previous to the time he smelt of the ash he was hissing, rattling and playing quite a bluff game, but the ash fixed him. In a few minutes after the wood

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - MAY 13, 1881.

AT last Monday night's session of the House at Harrisburg, the mutual criminations and recriminations of half a dozen members who assume the Republican leadership of that body was disgraceful enough to put to shame even a carpet-bag Legislature during the reconstruction period.

AT the caucus of the Republican members of the U. S. Senate on Monday last, Conkling made a speech in which he entered into the minutest details in regard to what he alleges as Garfield's broken promises to him concerning the New York nominations, and is reported to have undertaken to prove to the caucus that Garfield had "lied wilfully and deliberately and had forfeited the respect due from one gentleman to another."

THE Judicial apportionment bill, which passed the Senate some time ago, was reported by the House committee toward the close of last week, and there does not exist any doubt of its final passage. The Legislative apportionment bill has not thus far received any consideration in either House. Billingsley, chairman of the House committee, it is true, made a motion one day this week to suspend the rules and take up the bill, but as Billingsley's motion was made with the secret understanding that it should be defeated, that result was promptly effected.

WE publish in another column a vigorous and manly letter, addressed by Hon. Wm. A. Wallace to the editors of the New York *World* and Philadelphia *Times*, in reply to the story of certain Washington correspondents that "money to a large amount received from the Star route ring was used in nominating Gen. Hancock at Cincinnati"—"that money from the same source was used in the Pennsylvania Democratic State convention of 1880," and that in his capacity as chairman of the sub-committee of the Senate appropriation committee on the postoffice bill, Mr. W. had aided and abetted the Star route plunderers. The letter is a clear and candid denial of the silly and shabby story, and is well worthy of the ability and fame of the distinguished statesman who penned it.

THE magnitude of the Star route plunder may be seen by taking the following named *free* mail routes, the first being in Texas, the second in new Mexico, the third in Dakota and Montana, the fourth in Wyoming, and the fifth in Arizona. On these five routes, as is shown below, the original contract price was increased by General Brady, who had the control of that branch of business in the Postoffice Department, nearly *six hundred thousand dollars*. The yearly postal receipts of the different routes are also given :

	Original Pay.	Increased Pay.	Receipts.
No. 31,454	$134,000.00	$290,000.00	$38,194.34
No. 32,024	6,380.00	150,202.03	3,540.76
No. 36,051	2,500.00	10,000.00	1,343.77
No. 371,10	10,807.26	88,768.12	2,493.52
No. 40,101	13,314.00	125,975.00	10,844.58
Total.....	$166,500.25	$744,135.15	$63,718.57

THE weight of opinion among the Catholic clergy in Ireland is strongly opposed to making any factious opposition to Mr. Gladstone's Irish Land bill, but being well satified that it will pass, their great influence is being exerted to get the bill in the best possible and least objectionable shape to the Irish people. Archbishop Croke, of Cashel, whose counsels have great influence with the people of Ireland, published a letter regarding the Land bill on Saturday last, in which he says : "Let the Land bill have its second reading. If it cannot in committee be brought into such a shape as will commend it to the good sense of the country, or into harmony with the views of the leaders of sound public opinion in Ireland, both lay and ecclesiastical, let it be rejected as inadequate to do what it pretends and therefore unworthy of our approval and support."

IT was entirely unnecessary for the Johnstown *Tribune* to "most respectfully inform the FREEMAN that the question of repudiation of the State debt of Virginia is not a national question and does not enter into the contest in the United States—in fact, it is a local issue." Everybody will admit this, but the doctrine of repudiation, whether national or local—whether it disowns the obligations of the general government or the debt of a State, county or township—is alike disgraceful and dishonest; and when Republican Senators undertake to strengthen Mahone and Riddleberger, whose avowed purpose, should they carry the election next fall, is the repudiation of one-third of the debt of Virginia, they become the active partners of Mahone in conducting his dishonest crusade against the integrity and plighted faith of that State, and must share equally with him the infamy of the act. This is so plain a conclusion that no right-minded man will dispute it.

THE Judiciary Committee of the U. S. Senate on Monday last reported against confirming the nomination of Stanley Matthews as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. It is understood that the vote in committee was as follows : In favor of confirmation, Mr. Lamar ; against it, Messrs. Edmunds, Logan, Ingalls, McMillen, Davis, of Illinois, and Bayard ; absent, Messrs, Conkling and Garland. The friends of Matthews claim that they can control enough votes in the Senate to confirm him. We do not believe it, but as the white man, according to the Indian's estimate of him, is "mighty uncertain," and especially so if he happens to be a member of the U. S. Senate, we must wait hoping for a different result. Mr. Lamar's vote in favor of Matthews is paying Matthews for the part he took in getting Hayes to agree to withdraw the troops from the South, *provided* the Southern members of Congress would permit the count of the electoral vote to proceed to the end without being interfered with or interrupted. This was done, Hayes was declared elected, and the troops were withdrawn from South Carolina and Louisiana.

ADAM BADEAU, who was a member of Grant's staff during the war, has written a military history of General Grant in three volumes, and, judging from an article on Badeau's production which appeared in the Johnstown *Tribune* of last Monday, it will neither do Grant any good in the estimation of the country, if Badeau's statements are to be believed, nor will it establish the reputation of the latter as a historian of truth. According to the Johnstown *Tribune* article, Badeau represents Grant as saying of Frank Sigel, the German General : "He will do nothing but run. He never did anything else." Badeau must have made a mistake and substituted Sigel's name for that of Schurz, for after *that* General's sorry performances at the second Bull Run battle, and elsewhere, it was said to be a common expression among German soldiers, "We *fight* mit Sigel and we *run* mit Schurz." Sigel's reputation for courage was never questioned. When the brave General Lyon was killed at the commencement of the war near Springfield, in Southwestern Missouri, Sigel conducted the retreat and for his ability and skill received the highest praise of the best army officers. After that he fought like a hero at the bloody battle of Pea Ridge, in Arkansas, just over the Missouri line, and fully sustained his reputation as a man of undoubted courage. We don't exactly believe that Grant ever said of Sigel what Badeau represents him as having said, but when we remember how he deliberately lied about Gen. Hancock last fall in an interview with a Chicago preacher, Badeau's statement becomes highly probable. Grant may have been as willing to injure Sigel as he was to defame Hancock, but his malice will fail in accomplishing its purpose.

THE Republican leaders during the last eight years have resorted to a great many methods to break up the solid South, but Grant's plan of the bayonet was the only one which met with anything but disastrous and absurd failure. Grant's summary mode of doing things was abandoned by Hayes, who conceived the brilliant idea that the only sure way to divide political sentiment in the Southern States was to put David M. Key, who in a speech in the Senate had declared that Tilden and not Hayes had been elected, in his cabinet as Postmaster-General. Key was put in accordingly, and the whole country knows the alarming progress he made with the aid and counsel of Hayes himself in splitting the solid South. Now we have the plan of the Republican members of the Senate, which was to form a coalition with Mahone, who represents the odious and accursed doctrine of repudiation and represents nothing besides, and in addition to elect Riddleberger, Mahone's right bower in Virginia, to the office of Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate. This is what the thirty-seven Republican Senators, with the assistance of Mahone and Arthur, the Vice President, have been wanting to do for the last six weeks, and which they would have accomplished but for the simple reason that the Democratic Senators exercised the power they wielded, thereby preventing the consummation of the disgraceful bargain. The man who supposes that the Democratic party in the Southern States can be split in two by such wedges as Mahone and Riddleberger, with all the power the Senate can confer upon them, has a most miserable conception of the South and her people.

WHEN Garfield reached Washington, a few a days prior to the 4th of March, he had not decided on all the members of his cabinet, and Don Cameron, fearing the appointment of Wayne MacVeagh as Attorney-General, and being determined to prevent it if he could, put his obedient tools to work to manufacture a large amount of political capital in favor of Alfred C. Harmer, a member of Congress from one of the Philadelphia districts, for Postmaster-General. On Saturday last, Joseph R. Black, of Philadelphia, who is Harmer's partner in the coal business, was arrested with three others for complicity in the scheme to defraud the Government by putting in straw bids for mail contracts in Texas. Harmer, it seems, had recommended Black to the department as a responsible bidder, and although he may be clear of any connection with the corruptions of the Star route ring, it was a fortunate thing, from the facts developed in Black's case, that he was not put at the head of the Postoffice Department. The ugly fact still remains that Cameron was excessively anxious for his appointment, and he is credited with generally knowing the precise kind of a man he wants to see in an important public position at Washington.

IN as mild a manner as the case would possibly bear, we asked the editor of the Altoona *Tribune* last week for the proof of his statement, that the "Bourbons of South Carolina" had illustrated their idea of "a fair and free election" by throwing "cayenne pepper in the eyes of colored voters," but he has not seen proper to respond, for the reason, we suppose, that the charge is a bald, naked and shameless falsehood. We presume the editor did not invent it, but saw it somewhere in print and rashly endorsed it by its reproduction in his editorial columns. The editor may possibly regard it as a trifling and unimportant matter, but it is no light thing to prefer such an accusation against the people of a State. It is just such malicious inventions as this that beget ill feeling and keep alive the accursed spirit of hate between the two sections of country, and that is the sole purpose of those who originate them. If the *Tribune* man had reflected a moment, it would have occurred to him that such intimidation at the different election polls in South Carolina would involve the waste of "cayenne" to such a frightful extent as to cause a sudden and alarming rise in the market price of that commercial exchange.

SINCE the deadlock was broken in the Senate, on Wednesday of last week, without Riddleberger being elected Sergeant-at-Arms, the Pittsburg *Dispatch* asks :

"Where are now the eulogies of Mahone? Where are the brilliant pictures about dissolving the solid South? Where are the panegyrics on the most glorious stand ever taken by a band of fearless patriots?" Is it possible that all the chatter about patriotism, and noble stands, and fearless statesmen, was but to humbug and delude the people."

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

A SUICIDAL MANIA—PHILADELPHIA STAR ROUTERS—WASHING WASHINGTON—THE MURDER OF THE INNOCENTS—THE CITY'S FILTHY CONDITION—THE CITY UNDER ELECTRIC LIGHT—THE COMMITTEE OF ONE HUNDRED—FATHER MATTHEW'S BIRTHDAY—SAFE INSURANCE COMPANIES, ETC.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, May 9, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—A suicidal mania is prevailing not only in this city but almost everywhere to an alarming extent. It is saddening to contemplate death in any form, but the saddest of all forms is suicide. There are thousands of weary, heavy laden souls who have a sympathetic chord touched upon reading the many startling accounts of death by suicide, and to such persons a death by suicide is not incomprehensible or surprising. When one who has long been struggling with adversity, who has long been jostled and pushed aside by the fortunate surging throng, and all hopes of bettering his or her condition is gone, it is not altogether surprising that in a moment of despair life is thrown away. These are reflections which voluntarily suggest themselves to the minds of such as are themselves struggling with misfortunes and adversities. They feel as if the grave would be a refuge, and in a moment of frenzied despair throw away the lives that were given them. Some have sad experiences in every-day life. Vexatious delays and continual disappointments when in straitened circumstances are wearing upon a nervous system, and with many the mind gives way and relief is sought in suicide. Numbers of sad cases of this kind have occurred within the last few days. There seems to be a mania of suicidal mania prevailing all over the country.

PHILADELPHIA STAR ROUTERS.

Philadelphia stands pre-eminent for the production of Star routers. Our city enjoys the distinction of possessing more citizens who figure conspicuously among those who have suddenly acquired fame by their connection with the Star service than any other city in the Union. Hostlers, shoemakers, postmasters, congressmen, etc., are mixed up in the dirty business. While our most honorable accused citizens are industriously making denials of any complicity in the frauds, people generally are too uncharitable to believe them. That they helped the frauds along is generally received as a fact. One single individual in Philadelphian had his pay increased from $42,871 to $113,682. All the honorable gentlemen, such as Hartranft, Harmer, Bingham, and others, regret that their names are connected with the Star route scandal, and Deputy Postmaster Bingham and his principal, Postmaster Hartranft, declare they will never again sign fraudulent certificates.

THE CITY'S FILTHY CONDITION.

Whatever hidden causes of disease and death there may be in our city, the filthy condition of our streets is a manifest source of danger. It is difficult to correctly characterize the official imbecility which tolerates such a state of affairs. Street cleaning should be put in charge of a medical inspector and dictatorial power given to him. We are entering upon the warm season of the year, when cleanliness becomes a sanitary consideration of special consequence. During the last several weeks there has been a largely increased mortality over the corresponding weeks of 1880, all of which is attributed to the filthy condition of our streets.

THE CITY UNDER ELECTRIC LIGHT.

A proposition has been made to illuminate Chestnut street from the Delaware river to the Schuylkill. At present there is an average of four gas lamps on Chestnut street to each square between the two points named, but the Brush Electric Ligid Company propose to place an electric light of 2,000 candle power, on an average of two to each square, which will light the street so that a newspaper can be easily read anywhere on the street and at any hour during the night.—The company proposes to do this for the sum of $5,000 for the first year, the company to bear the expense of placing the lamps and running the machinery. It is not improbable that a few years hence our whole city will be illuminated by the electric light.

WASHING WASHINGTON.

The rain and the dust in the course of a year or two has had a very dirty effect on George Washington, and as a consequence the aforesaid George, who stands on the pedestal in front of Independence Hall, looks very dirty and demoralized. A year or two ago the "Father of his Country" was scraped, but now he is to be washed with a patent compound. For the second time since George was mounted on Chestnut street the renovation of his outward exterior has become a necessity, and it is hoped that George, after being thoroughly washed and cleansed this time, will stay clean.

THE MURDER OF THE INNOCENTS.

The deep discredit which attaches to Philadelphia from the terrible mortality prevailing among the almshouse infants, has induced the Board of Guardians of the Poor to hold special meetings to consider the proposition of the Society for the Protection of Children from Cruelty to receive and care for two foundlings. Although the Society has made an offer to care for the children, it is not very becoming in a big city—a great city like Philadelphia, which is abundantly able to provide for its poor—to saddle any portion of them upon a private charity. The Society, by thus ceding to the world, not an established institution with an endowment or other fixed resources, but relies for its support from year to year upon the contributions of the charitable. A frightful mortality has gone on for ten years without any effort being made to check it, and is not only a grave imputation on the Board of Guardians, but is a disgrace to the city to have allowed such a horrible state of things to exist unchecked for so long a time. The testimony concerning the condition of the management or the children's department of the almshouse presents a ghastly picture that must bring shame and indignation to every citizen.

FATHER MATTHEW'S BIRTHDAY.

The Catholic Societies are preparing to celebrate Father Matthew's birthday in grand style. The Catholic Total Abstinence Archdiocesan Union has a membership of seven thousand, and they are providing for a parade on the 10th of October next, in celebration of the event referred to. There are on this roll sixty-two societies, some of which are composed of ladies. A magnificent display may therefore be expected on the 10th of October next, to be made by the Catholic Total Abstinence Archdiocesan Union of this city.

THE COMMITTEE OF ONE HUNDRED.

The committee of one hundred citizens of Philadelphia, self-imposed as its duties may be, has accomplished much good, and there is much more for it to accomplish. Although unofficial and voluntary, it is capable of great usefulness. It is a rallying point for all the opponents of misgovernment and corrupt administration. Philadelphia should be thankful for her committee of one hundred. It is a happy thing for Philadelphia to have a body of honest, earnest and patriotic citizens zealously watching its interests. As Mr. Field, one of the committee, truly said, "There is an outrageous state of affairs when night schools can be kept but once in the year, and one man can put $100,000 in his pocket in one year." When one individual officer of the city can steal $100,000 in a single year it is high time there should be reformers' movement started to overhaul city office-holders.

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

From the bill before the Pennsylvania Legislature for the suppression of life insurance companies, or rather speculative life insurance combinations, one would be led to suppose that life insurance companies were not just what they ought to be. This is a reflection on a business that occupies a higher plane of industrious energy than any other enterprise in this country. There is no other business in the United States which occupies in its entirety so high a plane of honest, industrious energy. The deep interest which life insurance companies feel and take in collecting premiums are wonderful, and when death occurs the same wonderful industry and energy which has been previously displayed in obtaining membership, is at once applied to resisting the payment of the claim under the policy. In this respect I can safely venture to say that no other business in the United States occupies so very high a plane of honest, industrious energy.

G. N. S.

EX-SENATOR WALLACE AND THE STAR ROUTE APPROPRIATIONS.—The monumental liar at Washington is at it again with the stale story that Senator Wallace favored the Star route appropriation in return for the financial assistance of the contractors to defeat Randall and nominate General Hancock at Cincinnati. This garrulously-malignant liar says that $20,000 was spent to elect Hancock delegates in Pennsylvania, and that the meagre expenses of the Hancock canvas in Cincinnati were raised by subscriptions on the spot, and did not amount all told to the twentieth part of this sum. If Mr. Pepper was alive he would blush with mortification and jealousy in presence of this exuberant liar. When Senator Wallace supported the Post Office appropriation, including that for the Star mail route, it received at the same time the support of every member of the Senate, Democrat and Republicans and they cannot even by dint of the hardest kind of lying shift any responsibility on innocent shoulders.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A man died from sunstroke in Chicago on Sunday. The mercury stood at 85.

—A young lady teacher in the school at Dunkirk, N. Y., is a cousin of President Garfield.

—Three children were killed by lightning while playing under a tree, at Winona, Mississippi, on Thursday.

—A Portland woman has been arrested for cruelly beating a 3-year-old child because he wouldn't say his prayers.

—A North Carolina man, having the stomach of an ostrich, swallows a handful of gravel after dinner every day.

—A sixty-five-year-old tree on Belgrade Hill, Me., is credited with an aggregate yield of 600 bushels of Baldwin apples.

—Iowa advertises for a thousand workingmen. Idlers in search of employment had better make a bee line for the west.

—A mad dog in Halifax bit seven children, three men and one woman, on Saturday before he was shot. It is feared all the victims will die.

—Mr. A. Johnson, Pulaski, Ky., killed a bronze turkey gobbler, eighteen months old, that, according to sworn statement, weighed fifty-five pounds.

—Patrick McGloin, Thomas McGloin, William Elliot and Patrick McLaughlin, tenant farmers, have been arrested at Glendale under the Coercion act.

—William Shannon, of Weisport, Lehigh county, drew $4000 in pensions four months ago. Since then he has lived like a prince, and has no money now.

—Four negroes at work on an Alabama and Great Southern construction train were killed at Maxwell's station on Monday by the falling of some earth.

—The 3-year-old child of Abraham Kline got its head wedged between the pickets of a fence and was strangled to death at Mt. Pleasant, Columbia county.

—A party of treasure-hunters is reported digging by night for buried Spanish doubloons on the banks of the Allegheny river, near Indian Rock, on the Allegheny side.

—The President on Monday sent to the Senate a message withdrawing the nomination of W. A. M. Grier, of Pennsylvania, to be Third Assistant Postmaster-General, Mr. Grier having declined the position.

—Edward Frill, a wealthy farmer and breeder of fine horses, residing a short distance from Reading, Pa., committed suicide Monday afternoon by shooting through the head with a shotgun. Grief for the death of his wife is supposed to be the cause.

—A girl recently took a bottle of chloroform to school, at Middleport, N. Y., and applied the liquid to her own and her companions' noses so effectually that it was with great difficulty that their lives were saved.

—An odd-looking car was run over the Erie Railroad recently. The top of the car was covered with windmills and revolving cups, the object being to determine what shape was best for front of cars in resisting atmospheric pressure.

—Isaac Jones, a workman in a saw mill at Rahway, N. J., was caught in a shaft on Saturday and whirled around at a terrible rate of speed for about half a minute. Many of his bones were broken and he died the same evening.

—Eliza Trefft, 18 years, committed suicide on Saturday at Adams, N. Y., by taking arsenic. She was to have been married to a young man named Allen, who was arrested a week previous and taken to Canton for betraying a young lady of that place.

—Minnesota has a new law permitting teachers in public schools to give daily instruction in social science, good morals, and patriotism. Thirty topics are specified, such as health, honesty, industry, and chastity, but none of them are distinctly religious.

—A great temperance revival that has been in progress at Clayton, N. J., for several months culminated on Friday evening in the purchase and destruction by the temperance people of all the liquor the proprietor of the only hotel had on hand when he was refused a license by the recent court.

—S. M. Thomas, convicted of manslaughter at Shreveport, La., for killing his brother-in-law for seducing his daughter, was sentenced to one hour's imprisonment, and to pay one dollar fine and costs. Petitions for his immediate pardon, numerously signed, were forwarded to the Governor.

—Lizzie Devereux, with the Barnum-London circus, while preforming the catapult act at Wilkesbarre, Pa., fell upon the netting and struck her chin upon her knee, causing concussion of the spine. She lost all power of motion and sensation of the lower limbs. Her recovery was considered doubtful.

—Augustus Gumbler, the Hungarian of Lehigh county, has recovered from the effects of his leap out of the window, and being led out into the yard on Thursday followed his attendant without difficulty. He seems to suffer no pain, and has settled down into another long sleep, similar to his former condition.

—Mrs. Francis Briggs, of New York, was cured very suddenly on Friday last, of rheumatism by the explosion of 500 pounds of gunpowder under her window. On hearing the noise, forgetting her complaint, she sprang out of bed and ran rapidly down stairs. Next day her rheumatism had not returned to her.

—An educated man, of good address, named Gibson, has been convicted at Wills Point, Texas, of the theft of $75, and sentenced to the penitentiary for eight years. In defence of himself he made a speech which electrified the bench and bar. He claims that he was at one time editor of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*.

—Reuben Bray, a wealthy and prominent citizen of Gallipolis, Ohio, committed suicide. He suffered a great trouble on account of his daughter, who recently died in a house of bad repute in Iowa, whereupon his mind seemed to give away. He succeeded in finding a shot gun which had been hidden from him and blew out his brains.

—A Georgia man has been sued by his niece for breach of promise of marriage. He urges in his defence, among his evidences against the probability that he would offer to make her his wife. She replies that the proposed union was at first repugnant to her, but, as he was rich and persistent, she finally consented. She wants $25,000 damages.

—P. C. Ransom had been Mayor of El Paso, Ill., for two terms, when a charge of bigamy prevented his re-election. The defeat made him morose and desperate. Overhearing an offensive remark on the subject by Walter Bullock, chairman of the opposing political committee, he demanded an instant retraction, and failing to get it, shot Bullock through the breast.

—Selian Ditzell, a Chicago domestic servant, being threatened with arrest on a charge of stealing $7 from her mistress, declared herself guilty. She was thereupon forgiven and retained in employment. That night she took poison, and just before death solemnly protested that she was innocent, having made a false confession to save herself from imprisonment.

—A wonderful monstrosity of the porcine species is reported from Wooster county, Ohio. The animal in question is of large size, with a trunk like an elephant, a mouth and chin like a monkey, has only one eye, and that in the centre of its head, feet resembling those of a cow, and no hair on its ears. Hundreds of curiosity seekers daily flock to see this monstrosity.

—There is a colored man on G. M. Ray's plantation, on Rockfish, says the Fayetteville (N. C.) *Examiner*, who is a real wonder to his neighbors. He has lived with his old master ever since the war and has never asked for any money, has never missed a day's work, has never left home, has never associated with his own race and has never been known to do a culpable act.

—D. M. Smith, of Corning, Arkansas, an attorney, violated the person of Jessie Martin, his cousin, twelve years old, during the absence of her parents on a trip to New Orleans. Colonel Lincoln, uncle of the child, was informed of the fact on Saturday. The little girl confessed, stating that Smith said he would kill her if she told. Smith fled to the woods, but was arrested and at latest accounts a strong guard stood around the jail to prevent lynching. To-day her rheumatism had not returned to her.

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—An odd contest took place at a West Pittston mine a few days ago. Bets for considerable sums were offered and taken that Patrick Ruane could load a mine car more quickly than Patrick Kirby. Ruane is a man of middle age; Kirby is twenty-two years old and thirty pounds less in weight than his competitor. The car to be loaded was capable of holding 8,000 pounds avoirdupois. In the presence of a large crowd Ruane loaded the car in eighteen minutes; Kirby loaded it in eleven minutes, which is considered in the mining district a wonderful and unprecedented feat.

—The Dement family were traveling thro' Arkansas in a wagon. They camped one day on top of a hill, and the father went off to fish in a stream a mile away, leaving the wife and two children to mind the horses and baggage. When he returned he saw a prairie fire moving up the hill. He hallooed to awaken Mrs. Dement and the children, for night had fallen and they were asleep. They found themselves approached on one side by flames, while on the other was a precipitous rock. They endeavored to escape by climbing, but had reached only a little height when the fire scorched them, and they met a horrible death in sight of the powerless father.

—The Doylestown *Democrat* says that Tom Tomlinson, on the Shewell farm, has a new industry started. About one week ago, one of his cats gave birth to a litter of four kittens. Soon after, an old hen assumed the sole charge of them and furiously resisted all attempts of the mother to approach them. She manifests in her own family the most adopted little ones, that she constantly protected them. Several times has she been removed, and placed in a coop over night, but when released next morning, would promptly return to her charge. Tom thinks the experiment a doubtful one, as the kittens do not seem to thrive well on hen's milk. At all events the freak is a curious one.

—The Montreal Orangeman recently erected a monument in Mount Royal cemetery to the memory of young Hackett, who was killed during the Orange and Green troubles in 1877, the inscription on which says he was "barbarously murdered by an Irish Roman Catholic mob." The cemetery authorities objected to those words, claiming that persons other than Roman Catholics were engaged in the disturbances, and ordered their removal, which the Orangemen refused to permit. Joseph Doutre, queen's counsel and counsel for the Orangemen, has decided they had no right to put the words there, and they have been removed. The affair caused considerable excitement.

—Rev. Father Maloney, of miracle fame, was deposed from the Catholic priesthood at Erie, Pa., twelve years ago. He went to Europe, and only lately returned to his old home. Ellen McQuillan apparently died soon afterward at Summit. Maloney commanded her to rise from the dead, and she immediatly opened her eyes. This was accepted by many in that region as a miracle, and the alleged cure of several cripples increased the ex-priest's fame. The Bishop of Erie discountenanced these things, but without effect. Maloney made arrangements to open a big boarding house for patients, in order to secure all the profit possible out of the business; but a detective, after gaining his confidence, now exposes him as an impostor, and accuses him of forging certificates of cures. It is said that he was making $200 a week.

—A Washington special, referring to the latest facts developed in the postal fraud inquiry, says: There is now no reason to doubt that the Attorney-General and Postmaster-General are partners of the star route ring. The evidence which the Government is daily accumulating against General Brady and the whole ring of contractors, bidders, bondsmen, postmasters, and intermediaries, is both direct, documentary and circumstantial. The prosecutions will be conducted in a dozen States and in nearly, if not all, the districts. Besides this evidence the criminal prosecutions the Postmaster-General is empowered and in position to recover a very large amount of the money got from the Treasury in the name of expedited and increased mail service. On one route a contractor has already been fined $31,800, which will lead also to criminal proceedings against a number of Government officers whose connection with the frauds is now clearly established.

THE six weeks' deadlock in the U. S. Senate was broken on Wednesday of last week, and on the next day Garfield withdrew from that body the New York nominations for United States Marshals and District Attorneys, and also for the Buffalo Collectorship. The men nominated for these different positions were all regarded as friends of Conkling had held their offices during Mr. Hayes' term, and their re-nomination by Garfield was regarded as evidence of a wish on his part to cultivate amicable relations with the New York "boss." On the day following these re-nominations, however, the President removed the scales from Conkling's eyes by sending to the Senate the name of Wm. H. Robertson, the sworn political foe of Conkling, as Collector of Customs at New York. By that one official act Garfield has widened the breach between himself and Conkling to such an extent that there now exists in the Senate among the Republicans a Garfield faction and a Conklinff faction. In this quarrel over Robertson's confirmation the chances are all against Conkling and in favor of the President, who has all the enormous patronage of the government at his disposal, which is a far more potent argument with Republican Senators than anything that Conkling can possibly bring to his aid in the desperate fight he is making against Robertson's confirmation.

A LOSING JOKE.—A prominent physician of Pittsburg said jokingly to a lady patient who was complaining of her continued ill health, and of his inability to cure her, "Try Hop Bitters!" The lady took it all in earnest and used the Bitters, from which she obtained permanent health. She now laughs at the doctor for his joke, but he is not so well pleased with it, as it cost him a good patient.—*Harrisburg Patriot.* Sold by M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg.

THE BEST AMERICAN RAILROAD.—In a recent conversation, Mr. James, the Postmaster-General, is reported by the *Cincinnati Enquirer* as having said that "the Pennsylvania Railroad has always shown more public spirit in its connection with the Government than any other of the great trunk lines."

We have no doubt this is so. There can be no more competent witness than Mr. James; but it is equally true that in every other respect, the Pennsylvania Railroad is the best railroad in America. It has great disadvantages to contend against. Its grades are heavy, and in many places there are considerable engineering difficulties in its construction. Compared with the New York Central, for instance, with its straight line and its level road bed, the natural inferiority of the Pennsylvania is very great; but through aoility, energy, and liberality in its management, this inferiority is more than made up; so that its immense passenger trains are carried over the mountains with a degree of speed, safety, and comfort that leaves nothing to be desired.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company is guilty of many sins. It has exercised a corrupting influence in legislation and politics; but the railroad which it owns and runs is the most satisfactory and admirable of all our public enterprises.—*New York Sun.*

HOW IT WAS DONE.—"How do you manage," said a lady to her friend, "to appear so happy and good natured all the time?" "I always have Parker's Ginger Tonic handy," was the reply, "and thus easily keep myself and family in good health. When I am well I always feel good natured." Read about it in another column. For sale at the new drug store, in this place. [4-21.-1m.]

A DIAMOND RING IN A HORSE'S HOOF.—The Richmond (Ky.) *Register* says :

A wealthy physician of Murfreesboro, Tenn., bought a $1,500 diamond ring for his daughter.—About three years since, while riding out, the ring was lost. It was advertised and liberal rewards offered for its recovery, but nothing was ever heard of it. A few weeks ago a child of a blacksmith was taken sick, and the physician recently was called to see it. While at the bedside he had occasion to mention the daughter's name. At this the child's mother sprang from the bed, ran and fetched it to the physician, and asked him if his daughter had recently lost a ring, for the ring contained the name he had just pronounced. The physician said she had not, but that some years ago she lost a diamond ring, and when his eyes fell upon the sparkling object he recognized his daughter's long lost treasure. The lady said her husband had found it in the bottom of a horse's foot only a few days before that, while cleaning out the hoof for the purpose of shoeing him. One small diamond was missing.

ELY'S CREAM BALM has cured me of Catarrh of several years' standing. I have recovered my sense of taste and smell by its use, and can truthfully say that the Balm has no equal as a cure for this terrible disease. FRANK C. OGDEN, Elizabeth, N. J., Aug. 14. 1879. See advertisement.

IN New York 4,500 bakers or on a strike, and say they won't knead bread at the price.

THE

Capitol of American Clothing

Oak Hall,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

THE

1861—20th Spring—1881

Twenty years of lessons in how to make and sell the best clothing. We have begun the twenty-first. All that we have found out about it, we have put into practice in making up the 2½ acres of clothing that you will look at for our trade; it is the very largest retail clothing stock in the country; worth every cent we ask for it; and we guarantee every article.

More and Better Materials in
More and Better Clothing in
Lower and Fairer Prices in

Oak Hall

Than in any other retail clothing house anywhere within reach of American money.

The secret of our great business is only this: Doing our level best to make up the right kind of clothing, and having made it right, then counting the cost, and

SELLING AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

This we have been doing for twenty years; and have clothed over hundred of thousands,—old and young.

This Spring we Overtop every Past Spring.

The spring has been so backward that we have had ample getting-ready time, and the extraordinary stock of clothing that every man and boy may choose from is without equal in America. The stock is something wonderful.

SOUND AS HONEST WORK CAN MAKE IT.

The best sewing on the best cloths, the best trimmings, the best styles, and the best money's worth that can be put into clothing anywhere. It is a great thing to say, that not another house in the land can do so much in clothing you so well. The cloths come direct to us; we buy them largely; we make up the clothing in our own well-ordered ways,—knowing all the things that belong to making clothing well,—and they will go direct from us,—the makers,—to you,—the wearers,—not a profit between. That's why OAK HALL has the lowest prices, as well as the best clothing.

During the past ninety days we have, in making up this new spring stock, so improved the patterns, our ways of making, and minor details that this spring's exhibition of ready-made clothing might be fairly called

READY CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING.

Being far in advance of any hitherto offered for immediate wear. This applies alike to Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Our Custom Clothing Department improves every year. We make to order from the finest fabrics, and believe we do the best work that can be done.

Orders by mail are filled with the same promptness and care that would be given to serving you in person.

Extending the compliments of the house, and a cordial invitation to everybody to come and see, and make trial of the 1881 Spring Clothing,

Wanamaker & Brown,

Oak Hall, S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

The Largest Clothing House in America.

The Nomination of Hancock.

SENATOR WALLACE CONTRADICTS A SILLY STAR ROUTE STORY.

The following appeared in the New York *World* and Philadelphia *Times* of Sunday :

Certain Washington correspondents of the Philadelphia *Press*, New York *Times*, Boston *Herald* and other newspapers give currency to statements "that money to a large amount, received from the Star route ring, was used to aid in nominating General Hancock at Cincinnati;" "that money from the same source was used in the Pennsylvania Democratic convention of 1880," and that in my capacity as chairman of the sub-committee of the Senate appropriation committee on the post office appropriation bills I aided the Star route ring.

It is not my habit to contradict newspaper falsehoods but the truth touches the purity of General Hancock's nomination, and therefore I write.

No money whatever came from any source to carry the delegation from his own State for General Hancock and none was used. His enemies and mine trumpeted the result of that convention as a victory over General Hancock and his friends.—General Wm. H. Franklin was in charge of Hancock's headquarters at Cincinnati and controlled the expenditure of all moneys used there. No such sum as $30,000 was either raised to expend or was expended there. The whole sum expended did not exceed $1,500, and this was for rent, music, banners, badges, etc. Those in charge of his interests there did not believe in securing either his nomination or election by the use of money.

In the passage of the post office deficiency bill of 1880, as chairman of the committee I was asked for a hearing by those interested in routes which would be cut off by failure of the appropriation. They complained that the House committee refused to hear them. The sub-committee—Senators Beck, Booth and myself—gave them a hearing. It was public and the statements made to us were published. We reported the bill back to the full committee favorably. Our report was adopted and I was instructed to call it up and put it upon its passage. It passed the Senate without a call of the yeas and nays. I gave my views of the subject then, which are in the record. In our action upon that bill the guilt or innocence of no public official was passed upon, but we acted solely upon the conviction that it would be unwise public policy to break down the mail service west of the Mississippi by refusing to vote the money to carry it on.

Very respectfully yours,

WILLIAM A. WALLACE.

CLEARFIELD, PA., May 6, 1881.

A LOVE COMEDY.—The following intensely romantic story of a tooth comes all the way from Wyoming Territory :

A young woman, who is described as "one of the loveliest and most accomplished daughters of Cheyenne," while riding through the streets of that lively city a few months ago was thrown violently from her horse. A negro lad sprang from the lamp-post against which he had been leaning and endeavored to prevent the accident, but the only assistance he could render was to lift the lady from the ground and bear her into a neighboring house. Then, sighing for further sight of the fair one, the youth resumed his duty at the lamp-post. Although the young wo

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

IDAY, - - - MAY 13, 1881.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

re, There and the Other Place.

Grass butter will soon be ripe at from 12 5 cents per pound.

Decoration day and the Fourth of July come on Monday this year.

Short hand can be mastered instantly by ing around a buzz-saw. That's buzz-s.

Eggs have fallen again without breaking shells. Ten cents per dozen is now the g price.

Hot! did you say? Well, now, we should e, since the dam you've left out doth the nasis "spile."

The early straw hat not a worm may use, but in some cases at least it comes n on the l—onse.

A discovery of lead and silver ores is to have been made in Conemaugh town-, Indiana county.

Johnstown has a new Hop Sing Chinese ndry. What became of the old one, if er had any, is not stated.

A new schedule will go into effect on the R. next Sunday. Very little change be made on our Branch road.

Gen. Harry White will decorate the oc- on with his presence and an appropriate ess at Latrobe on Decoration day.

For catarrh and phthisis, I took PERUNA- loved mother.—MRS. M. RUSSELL, Pitts- Pa. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg.

ffiey Mock, Corkle and Chickenecoop ders ever in Altoona nearly every day e week Those are the names of the ctive.

The sum of $703 was realized from the of furniture at Cresson on Friday last, t wasn't the best furniture in the world r.

Mr. Hugh Robertson, of Rostraver town- Westmoreland county, has two cows, of which gave birth to twin calves a few s ago.

Thomas Lawton, Jr., of Mt. Pleasant, moreland county, was instantly killed fall of coal in the Hampton mines on t last.

Seventeen farmers were sent to the tern Penitentiary last year. Still we advise any person to quit farming on account.

Deputy Sheriff Kinkead and circus per- er Gerhardt will never be lost sight of ng as the Johnstown *Tribune* can keep ack of them.

daughter of Mr. Joseph Croyle, resid- in South Fork, in Croyle township, on Sunday last of brain fever, aged eighteen years.

Miss Kane, of Lower Yoder township, on Monday last. She was aged over y years and had been a charge upon the ty for some time.

The sun will be eclipsed on the 11th 27th of next month, and all hereaway have eyes to see will be afforded an op- unity to look at it.

Composed of powerful drugs, so com- ded as to produce almost miraculous s is the history of Kendall's Spavin Read advertisement.

Mrs. Hezekiah Merrait, of Johnstown, er Price (John) in shape of a husband, st Monday evening, and took it, Bur- Rutledge tying the knot.

The Altoona *Sun* credits us with a coun- ice like unto its own—that is, with a deed set beam in it, which we hope is not h our eyes, Betty Mackerel.

A good deal of counterfeit money was in circulation in Johnstown on Thurs- by a stranger who seems to have visited lace with that object in view.

The scarlet fever is still raging to a con- able extent in East Conemaugh and ity. What became of the old one, if ber had any, is not stated.

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TRUE AND FALSE ECONOMY.

J. M. Harrison, of Ohio, writes to the Germantown *Telegraph*:

There is an element of success running through all the operations of the farmer, which rewards him with abundant crops, drives away mortgages from the farm and makes home cheerful and happy. Everything about the farm has the appearance of thrift and enterprise. In the house we find pictures on the walls, carpets on the floors, newspapers and good books. This necessary element of success is economy. There are two kinds of economy, and one is often mistaken for the other.

True economy makes a man liberal but not wasteful. False economy is the wholesale scrambling after cents and dimes to the utter disregard of social culture and the comforts and luxuries of life. The farmer's success does not depend on the amount of labor he performs, or the number of acres of land he owns. He may roam over a large farm, consisting of hundreds of acres and toil from sunrise to dark and yet go down to the grave leaving a family totally unfit for anything but the same unintellectual and slovenly toil. True economy elevates and ennobles man. False economy degrades and degenerates him. True economy says, give back to the field, so that when you have taken from it a rotation of crops it will be in better condition than it was before.

False economy says, farm a field until it is nearly worn out, and then let it rest awhile. True economy says, save all the manure, and if this is not sufficient buy fertilizers and apply them liberally and judiciously. False economy says, farm as your forefathers farmed, and though you do not get as good crops, argue that the seasons are not as favorable as they used to be. True economy says, I will put out ten acres of corn, prepare the ground carefully, and cultivate thoroughly, and gather one hundred bushels of sound, ripe corn from each acre. False economy runs over twenty acres of ground that have been carelessly prepared, cultivated in a slovenly manner, and reaps a half crop. True economy tries to bring the crops up to the standard of excellence. False economy is satisfied with a very meagre return for the labor. True economy says, drain the waste-places in your fields and make the land all valuable. False economy thinks it will not pay to buy tile and lay out money in this way. True economy has broad and liberal views on all subjects connected with the farm. False economy is "saving at the spigot, and leaking at the bung." True economy sets a man to thinking, leads him to new and improved methods of farming, and his business becomes a pleasure instead of a mindless, soulless routine of hard work.

Farmers, as a rule, depend too much on chance. It is impossible in our climate for a season to be favorable for the growth of all the crops we endeavor to produce. For instance, a spring which is favorable for the wheat is not so good for the corn, because extreme hot and wet weather injures wheat, causing rust and second growth, while corn on most soils will do the best under these conditions. Cool, dry weather ripens wheat the best, but the hay and corn crops suffer at this time. By drainage, the use of fertilizers and thorough tillage, we can often secure a good crop even though the weather is against us at times.

We as farmers ought to do our part and do it well, and nature will not seem half as severe with us as with those who depend altogether on the chances of the season. In all the varied work of the farmer there is a wide field for the exercise of economic principles. No business requires a better judgment or a clearer insight into the workings of nature. True economy would educate liberally every farmer in our land. The physical sciences all have an important bearing on his occupation. Our system of farming must be vastly improved, or our soils will deteriorate and eventually make us a poor famine-stricken people.

A FIRST-RATE WHITEWASH—A lady correspondent of the Germantown *Telegraph*, furnishes the following recipe, with the remark that she has found it to be excellent and the best ever tried. We copy it for the benefit of our readers:

PARIS WHITE WHITEWASH.

As house-cleaning time will soon be here, it may not be amiss to say a few words in regard to whitewashing. There are many recipes published, but we believe the following to be the best that can be used: White chalk is the best substitute for lime as a wash. A very fine and brilliant whitewash preparation of chalk is called "*Paris White*." This we buy at the paint stores for three cents a pound, retail. For each sixteen pounds of Paris White we procure half a pound of the white transparent glue, costing 25 cents (50 cents a pound.) The sixteen pounds of Paris White is about as much as a person will use in a day. It is prepared as follows: The glue is covered with cold water at night, and in the morning is carefully heated, without scorching, until dissolved. The Paris White is stirred in with *hot* water enough to give it the proper milky consistency for applying to the wall, and the dissolved glue is then added and thoroughly mixed. It is then applied with a brush like a common lime whitewash. Except on very dark and smoky walls and ceilings, a single coat is sufficient. It is nearly equal in brilliancy to "zinc white," a far more expensive article.

TABLE CORN.—With frequent plantings through the season a dish of boiled green corn can be on the table daily, after the first mess, until late in October. As it is deservedly regarded to be one of the most desirable things that can be enjoyed, there is no reason why even people with a small plot of land should not indulge in it. There is now an early variety of sugar corn for the first planting that we have found to be excellent. It is called the "Extra Early Crosby Sugar." A single planting of this is sufficient, to be followed by "Stowell's Evergreen Sugar," which is the best variety for the general crop that we have yet found, and have raised it for at least twenty-five years. A planting should take place every ten or twelve days, and the season will require from six to seven crops altogether. The first planting can be put in now, and followed at these periods into June. These will give a daily supply until frost in the latter part of October.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

CORN CULTURE.—I would like to say a few words about the culture of corn, which may be of benefit to some. After thoroughly fitting the ground, I put in the seed with a grain drill, one peck to the acre, in drills 40 inches apart, using 200 pounds of phosphate to the acre; then, before the corn is up, if the weeds have started, I harrow it thoroughly with the Thomas Smoothing Harrow, which will kill all the weeds and not injure the corn. I use the harrow as often as is necessary to kill the weeds till the corn gets too large; then the cultivator and hoe have to do the rest. Thin to 12 inches. The harrow saves me much time, as I can keep the start of the weeds, which is hard to do if one has to wait for the corn to get large enough for the cultivator.

COLD boiled potatoes used as soap will clean the hands and keep the skin soft and healthy. Those not over-boiled are the best.

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor manufactured.—WONG SAM KEE & CO., Tea Merchants, 826 South Second street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream CAMPHOR!

THE GREAT REMEDY

FOR THE

RELIEF OF PAIN

IN MAN AND BEAST!

Commands the attention of all who have been inveterate sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stifles the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES

—THE—

Chinese CREAM Camphor

IS INVALUABLE.

It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by kicks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.

☞ A half-pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR can be had for 50 cents from E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

N. B.—The testimonials of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be thankfully received.

TESTIMONIALS.

I have tried the Chinese Cream Camphor for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, Headache, and have found in it instant relief. I have never found its equal in all my travels.—GEORGE BYNG, London, Eng., son of Capt. Sir Geo. Byng, R. I. N., Singapore, India.)

I used the Chinese Cream Camphor for a severe attack of Rheumatism in the right shoulder, and can sincerely say, after trying several other well-known remedies, that it is the best thing I ever used, curing me completely.—MILLARD F. WARNS, 117 N. 3d street, West Philadelphia, March 1, 1881.

After one application of the Chinese Cream Camphor I was relieved of frosted feet.—NATHAN EZRA, 415 North Third street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1881.

Having suffered severely with frosted feet I used the Chinese Cream Camphor, rubbing it on freely, it in thoroughly, and was cured. My mother tried it for nervous headache, obtaining instant relief. —ANTON S. TATTEL, 1215 Melon street, Philad'a, Jan. 15, 1881. [4-8.-6m.]

Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes. New, Delightful and Fashionable. Sold by dealers in Drugs and Perfumery. HISCOX & Co., N. Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all who are tired out by work or worry, don't dose with pernicious bitters, but use

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints? you can be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. If you are wasting away with Consumption, Female Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness; if you have a bad cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are enfeebled by disease, age, or dissipation, and you system needs invigorating, or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia, and many other of the best medicines known; it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to the nasty brands of Ginger and other Tonics as it never intoxicates, and Cures Drunkenness.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

Buy a 50c. or $1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure your signature is on the outside wrapper. HISCOX & Co., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size.

Parker's Hair Balsam. Removes Dandruff, Elegantly Perfumed, Prevents Baldness.

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing.

☞ Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp. PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair to the youthful color, and is warranted to stop falling of the hair. *Sold by druggists at 50 cts. and $1.*

Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

DIRECTIONS.

For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, Sore Throat, Influenza, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Asthma, Incipient Consumption, Headache, Loss of Smell, Taste, Hearing, Sense of Taste, Dryness, Heat, Pain, Offensive Breath, Nervous Prostration, Debility, Chills, Fever, Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Melancholy, Neuralgia, Pain in the Face, Pain in the Back, Kidneys, Liver, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Piles, Constipation, Kidney Complaints, Female Complaints, Nervous Debility, Dullness, Drowsiness, Want of Energy, Want of Appetite, Lack of Confidence, Blues, Timidity, Trembling, Dizziness, Sudden Flushes of Heat, Loss of Memory, Biliousness, Cold Feet, Cold Hands, Cold Chills, Want of Circulation, Pain between the Shoulders, Sinking Spells, Pain in the Region of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Pain in the Limbs, Sallow Complexion, Eruptions on the Face, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Scrofula, Impure Blood, Mercurial Diseases, Blood Poisoning, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Gout, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Itch, Scaly or Rough Skin, Shingles, Blisters, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Chapped Hands, Sore Lips, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears, Sore Nose, Sore Throat, Sore Mouth, Sore Breasts, Sore Nipples, Sore Joints, Sore Limbs, Sore Back, Sore Chest, Sore Stomach, Sore Bowels, Sore Kidneys, Sore Bladder, Sore Private Parts, Sore Body, Sore Hands, Sore Feet, Sore Toes, Sore Fingers, Sore Nails, Sore Corns, Sore Bunions, Sore Skin, Sore Flesh, Sore Muscles, Sore Bones, Sore Joints, Sore Limbs, Sore Back, Sore Chest, Sore Stomach, Sore Bowels, Sore Kidneys, Sore Bladder, Sore Private Parts, Sore Body, Sore Hands, Sore Feet, Sore Toes, Sore Fingers, Sore Nails, Sore Corns, Sore Bunions, Sore Skin, Sore Flesh, Sore Muscles, Sore Bones.

For Deafness.

Apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAVING gained an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

☞ For sale by Ebensburg, Johnstown and Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [7-14.-10m.]

EARS FOR THE MILLION!

Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil

Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.

This Oil is extracted from a peculiar species of small **White Shark**, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as *Carcharodon Rondeletii*. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. It virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1400. Its cures were so numerous and **many so seemingly miraculous**, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that **for over 500 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people.** Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1 per bottle.

Only Imported by HALL & CO.,
Sole Agents for America. 7 Dey St., New York.

Its virtues are *unquestionable* and its *curative characteristics durable, the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation.*

Among the many readers of the Review in one part and another of the country, it is unusual that some are afflicted with deafness, and to such it may be said: "Write at once to Haylock & Co., 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—*Editor of New York Mercantile Review, Sept. 25, 1880.* [12-10y.'80.-6m.]

Hamburg Tea!

(ASK YOUR GROCERMEN'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)

The Great BLOOD PURIFIER

And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-6.-1y.]

Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC

or DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

FROM

Col. L. T. FOSTER.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 10th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly. He had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other, which made him very lame. I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons, who failed to cure him. Reading the advertisement of "Kendall's Spavin Cure" one day in the Chicago *Express*, I determined to send for to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it. They ordered three bottles, and I took them all, thinking I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to directions, and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps have since disappeared. I used but one bottle, and the colt's limbs are now as free from lumps as those of any horse in the State. He is entirely cured, and the cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, which they are now using.

Very Respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: I had a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the bone clear and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting them for others.

Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 1875 I treated with "Kendall's Spavin Cure" a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely destroyed the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse very hard ever since, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with "Kendall's Spavin Cure." R. A. GAINES.

Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 25th, 1878.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25th day of February, A. D. 1878.

JOHN G. JESSE, Justice of the Peace.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

ON HUMAN FLESH.

BAKERSFIELD, Vt., Dec. 23, 1879.

B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents: I wish to add my testimony in favor of your invaluable liniment, "Kendall's Spavin Cure." In the spring of 1862 I slipped on the ice and severely injured my limb at the knee joint. I was very lame and at times suffered the most excruciating pain. I wore a bandage on it for over a year, and tried everything in my reach, but could find nothing that would give me permanent relief. When I overworked, it would pain me very much. In April, 1878, I began to think I should be a cripple for life, but having some of "Kendall's Spavin Cure," thought I would try it. I used one-third of a bottle and experienced relief at once. The pain left me, and has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to you and would recommend "Kendall's Spavin Cure" to all who suffer with sprains or rheumatism.

Yours truly, MRS. J. BOUTELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister; yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain, or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, wind-galls, sweenys, and any lameness and all enlargements of joints or limbs, and also for rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for most all cases, as we treat.

☞ Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you; or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Feb. 18, 1881.-6m.

Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevent CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST-CLASS thing.—GEORGE BOND, Germantown, Pa.

I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. THE COW GAVE NEARLY twice as much QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder.

Yours, truly, JONAS PASOUR, Dallas, N. C.

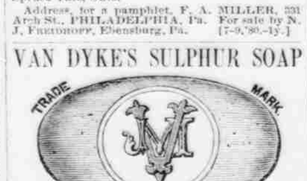
I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horse, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with SUCCESS IN EVERY CASE.—JOS. WEAVER, Berrysville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—MRS. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter cured me of CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 231 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. For sale by N. J. FREDERICK, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP



Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute veins, and thus reaches all parts of the system, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 309 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN and E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

GROCERS SELL ASCHENBACH & MILLER'S

FAMILY CHOCOLATE!

An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, and the nervous system harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs, and gives purity to the blood.

For a superfine confection, ask your confectioner for our Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa. For sale by V. S. BAKER & BRO, and N. J. FREDERICK, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9.-1y.]

DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will be at Loretto on Monday and Tuesday, at Chest Springs on Wednesday and Thursday, and at Carrolltown on Friday and Saturday of the *fourth week of each month.*

☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.

[5-21,'80.-tf.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [12-17.-7m.]

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $4 outfit $60 free. Address *H. Hallett & Co.*, Portland, Me.

THINGS TO BE REMEMBERED.

That parsley eaten with vinegar will remove the unpleasant effects of eating onions.

That lamp shades of ground glass should be cleaned with soap or pearlash; these will ont injure or discolor them.

That gold lace may be cleaned by rubbing it with a soft brush, dipped in roche alum, burnt and sifted to a very fine powder.

That earthy mould should never be washed from potatoes, carrots, or other roots, until immediately before they are to be cooked.

That charcoal powder is good for polishing knives without destroying the blades. It is also a good tooth powder when finely pulverized.

That potato water in which potatoes have been boiled, the water being allowed to settle and afterwards strained, is good for sponging dirt out of silk.

That straw matting may be cleaned with a large coarse cloth, dipped in salt and water, and then wiped dry. The salt prevents the straw from turning yellow.

That buttermilk is excellent for cleaning sponges. Steep the sponge in the milk for some hours, then squeeze it out, and wash it in cold water. Lemon juice is also good.

That tea leaves, used for keeping down the dust when sweeping carpets, are apt to stain light colors; salt is the best in the winter and new mown hay in the summer.

That a piece of linen cloth dipped in turpentine and wrapped round the toe on which a soft corn is situated, will give relief, and after a few days the corn will disappear.

That rusty black Italian crape may be restored by dipping in skimmed milk and water, with a bit of fine glue dissolved in it, and made scalding hot. It should be clapped and pulled dry, like muslin.

That the white of an egg, into which a piece of alum about the size of a walnut has been stewed until it forms a jelly, is a capital remedy for sprains. It should be laid over the sprain upon a piece of lint, and be changed as often as it becomes dry.

THE ROADS OF IRELAND.—The public roads of Ireland are absolutely perfect. Go where you will through the rural districts and the roads are thoroughly turnpiked, thoroughly drained, and as level as a board. The bridges over the creeks and rivers are of stone. Every road has a sidewalk for foot passengers, elevated about six inches over the main road, and from four to six feet wide. The fences on either side are of solid stone masonry, to the height of from four to six feet, upon the top of which are growing hedges of hawthorn or furze, or grass and wall-flowers. The walls inclosing the roads are festooned with ivy and wild flowers, producing a charming effect. Every country-seat is thus hedged in from the outside world. There is no getting over the barrier, and access can only be had through the lodge gates, which are in charge of the lodge-keeper, generally a woman, who admits only a favored few. The constabulary are always on hand to arrest trespassers. The tramps have a poor show in Ireland. They must keep to the roads or go to jail.

PECULIARITIES OF TREE GROWTH.—Some noticeable peculiarities are frequently observed in forests. A few years ago some Michigan lumbermen discovered a chain link protruding through the bark of a tree, and in cutting it out traced its continuance to a steel trap which was thoroughly imbedded out of sight in the wood. The trustees of an old burying ground in New Jersey, while removing the growths of large timber, the falling of whose branches frequently broke valuable monuments, were engaged in removing a large willow tree which had a diameter of over five feet. Digging deep among the roots, two footstones were found completely enveloped and held fast by the roots which had grown about them, while in sawing off the trunk about three feet above the ground at a depth of fifteen inches the saw struck a hard substance, and, in stopping to loosen it, a footstone was discovered fully imbedded in the solid wood.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA

A CURE GUARANTEED, 25 CENTS BY USING

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS

HEADACHE CURED — DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHES, and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE MD.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.—tf.]

Make NO MISTAKE.

THE NEW STORE OF

S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,

IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST

WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.

are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use nature's remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1. (Will send post paid.)

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'r, Burlington, Vt.

A BIRD'S WING.

Did you ever look at a bird's wing carefully, and try to find out from it the way in which it is used? People usually suppose, either that a bird flies because it is lighter than air, like a balloon, or that it rows itself along as a boat is rowed through the water. Neither of these suppositions is true. A bird is not lighter than the air, nor does it float; for when a bird is shot on the wing it falls to the ground as quickly as the squirrel. On the contrary, a bird flies on its own weight, and could not fly at all if it were not heavier than the air.

Look at a quill feather, and you will see that on each side of the central shaft or quill there is a broad, thin portion, which is called the vane. The vane on one side of the shaft is quite broad and flexible, while that on the other side is narrow and stiff; and by looking at a wing with the feathers in their places, you will find that they are placed so that they overlap a little, like the slats on a window blind. Each broad vane runs under the narrow vane of the feather beside it, so that, when the wing is moved downward, each feather is pressed up against the stiff, narrow vane of the one beside it, and the whole wing forms a solid sheet like a blind with the slats closed. After the down stroke is finished and the up stroke begins, the pressure is taken off the lower surface of the wing, and begins to act on the upper surface and to press the feathers downward instead of upward. The broad vanes now have nothing to support them, and they bend down and allow the air to pass through the wing, which is now like a blind with the slats open. By these two contrivances—the shape of the wing, and the shape and arrangement of the feathers—the wing resists the air on its stroke and raises the bird a little at each flap, but at each up stroke allows the air to slide off at the sides, and to pass through between the feathers, so that nothing is lost.—*St. Nicholas.*

ANIMAL REASONING.—A correspondent of *Nature*, writing from Cambridge, Mass., says:

A lady, friend of mine, was at one time matron of a hospital for poor women and children which was maintained by subscription. One of the inmates was a blind girl who was there not as a patient, but temporarily till a home could be found for her. She had learned to feed herself, and at meal times a tray containing her dinner was placed on her knees as she sat in a comfortable chair for her special convenience in feeding herself. One day while she was eating, the pet cat of the establishment placed herself before the girl and lookedlong and earnestly at her, so earnestly that the matron, fearing the animal meditated some mischief to the girl, took her out of the room. Again the next day, at the same hour, the cat repeated her visit, but this time walked quietly to the girl's side, reared herself on her hind legs, and noiselessly, stealthily reached out her paw to the plate, selected and seized a morsel that pleased her, and, silently as she came, departed to enjoy her stolen meal. The girl never noticed her loss, and when told of it by her companions laughed very heartily.

It is evident that the cat from observation had entirely satisfied herself that the girl could not see, and by a process of reasoning decided she could steal a good dinner by this practical use of her knowledge.

A CORNER IN QUINCE SEEDS.—There is, it seems, a corner in quince seeds. It will strike the uninformed public as a little curious, but the girls buy up all the quince seeds to make curls of. There is nothing in the world to compare with the glue obtained from quince seed to make those awfully lovely curls, of all sorts of shapes and sizes, which lay upon the marble brow of the girl of the period like a mashed anglewworm upon a Philadelphia front-step. Why any girl should want that sort of thing zig-zagging down to the edge of her eyes and rolling back around her ears, held together only by invisible glue which nobody can see, is quite beyond ordinary comprehension, but nobody ever expects a girl to give a reason for any eccentricity of personal decoration. But while the crushed anglewworm ornamentation of the feminine forehead is persisted in the demand for quince seeds will continue. These seeds are mostly imported from Russia, and the trade has grown from five hundred pounds a year to ten thousand pounds, and the demand is not satisfied with that. They are handled by the druggists, and prices have gone up so that a great many girls can't afford quince seed curls, but fall back on gum tragacanth and soap, either of which will serve the purpose very well and create an appropriate degree of ugliness around the prettiest face.—*Phila. Times.*

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